

# DOCTOR WHO

## TRISKAIDEKAPHOBIA

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WELL,  
THAT WAS  
CLOSE...

THOSE  
SPEARDROIDS  
NEARLY HAD  
THEMSELVES A  
ROSE KEBABI!

WUORP!

WUORP!

YOU  
RECKON?

WE'VE HAD  
- AAAH!  
- CLOSER  
SHAVES...

WHY, WAS THAT  
TOO MUCH  
EXCITEMENT  
FOR YOU?

COURSE NOT!  
IT'S JUST - I'VE  
BEEN THINKING.  
IF IT'S AN INFINITE  
UNIVERSE,  
RIGHT...

WHY IS IT THAT,  
WHENEVER AND  
WHEREVER WE  
LAND, WE END UP  
IN TROUBLE? IT'S  
LIKE THE TARDIS  
IS CURSED, OR  
SOMETHING!

CLOSED?  
NA! THAT'S A  
GOOD ONE!

WHY, ONLY LAST  
THURSDAY WE LANDED IN  
THE QUIET ZONE OF THE  
PLANET SSSHHH...

...SHORTLY  
BEFORE IT GOT  
INVADED BY  
THEM SPACE  
RANSOMERS?

THE DAY AFTER  
- THAT WAS THE  
MEDITATION  
CENTRE ON  
KARMA MAJOR...

WHEN THEIR  
PSYCHOTRONS  
POSSESSED THE  
HEAD YOGI?

LOOK, I'LL PROVE  
IT TO YOU! THIS  
HERE'S MY OLD  
RANDOMISER...

IT'S LIKE SATNAV BY  
LUCKY DIP. I PLUG IT  
INTO THE CONSOLE - AND  
IT CHOOSES THE TIME  
AND PLACE OF OUR NEXT  
LANDING PURELY BY  
CHANCE!

AND SO...

HUMA GALACTIC  
CO-ORDINATES  
13:13:13:13:13:13...

THE THIRTEENTH MOON  
OF THE THIRTEENTH  
PLANET OF THE  
THIRTEENTH GALAXY, ON  
THE THIRTEENTH DAY OF  
THE THIRTEENTH YEAR  
OF THE THIRTEENTH  
CENTURY...

DON'T TELL  
ME - A  
FRIDAY!

THIS HAS  
GOTTA BE  
UNLUCKY,  
RIGHT?

ALAS, IT'S ONLY AMAZING WE'VE NEVER ENDED UP HERE BEFORE...

LOOK AT IT THIS WAY - IF THIS WAS THE FOURTEENTH OF EVERYTHING, YOU WOULDN'T THINK TWICE ABOUT IT, WOULD YOU?

KA-KA-KROOM!

DOWN!

WHA...?

NOT IF LIGHTNING DIDN'T BLOW UP THE TARDIS, NO...

WOE, WOE AND THREE WOE TO YOU, STRANGERS...

TRULY, YOU BELONG WITH US.

AND 'US' WOULD BE...?

WHY, THE UNLUCKIEST PEOPLE IN THE WHOLE OF CREATION. YOU, TOO, MUST BE INDIVIDUALLY UNFORTUNATE TO HAVE ENDED UP HERE...

I AM FATHER TRAGEDY, AND WE ARE THE TRISKADEKAPHOBES.

TRISHKA-WHAT?!

FROM 'TRISKADEKAPHOBIA', I GUESS - YEAR OF THE NUMBER 13?

INTERESTING! THERE'S ONLY - WHAT, ELEVEN OF YOU?

ALAS, SISTERS MISERY AND MISFORTUNE PERISHED IN A BIZARRE GARDENING ACCIDENT EARLIER TODAY. WOE, WOE, ET CETERA...

IT'S YOUR BAD LUCK TO TAKE THEIR PLACES. SEE, BROTHER ANGUISH HAS BROUGHT YOUR CONGLS OF GLOOM!



OH BLACK'S NOT REALLY MY COLOUR...

CAN'T WE GET OUT OF THE RAIN? GETTING SOAKED HERE!

OUR CASTLE OF DESPAIR IS NOT TOO FAR, BENEATH THE OVERHANG OF LADDERS...

BUT VERBLY, THE ROOF LEAKS SOMETHING CHRONIC...



SOON...

YOU AFFRIVE TO THIS MOON, FATHER?

WE POOR PILGRIMS HAVE BEEN TRAPPED HERE LONGER THAN WE CAN POSSIBLY REMEMBER...

ALONE, BUT FOR THE BLACK CATS WHO CROSS OUR PATH IN PACKS OF THIRTEEN.



MMRRRAOW!

BROTHER MELANCHOLY! O WOE!

WHAT IS IT WITH THIS THIRTEEN THING?

IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE LUCKY ACROSS THE KNOWN UNIVERSE. WITCHES' COVENS NUMBER THIRTEEN. SATAN WAS THE THIRTEENTH ANGEL; JUDAS, THIRTEENTH ROUND THE SUPPER TABLE. OFFICE BLOKS SKIP THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR...

APOLLO IS LAUNCHED AT 13:13 HOUSTON TIME, AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT!



YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN ALL THAT SUPERSTITIOUS STUFF, THOUGH!

I DIDN'T... BUT A PLACE LIKE THIS MAKES YOU WONDER...

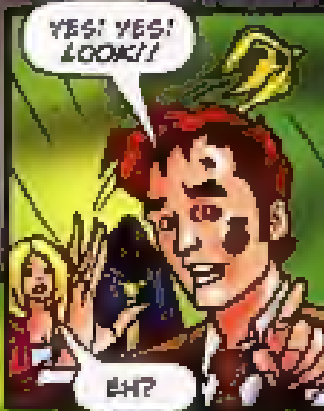
WANT SOME POTASSIUM?



ALL POTASSIUMED UP, THANKS...

HEY, FATHER TRAGEDY! WHAT'S WITH THE LAWN?

YEA, TIS THE MEADOW OF MOROSENESS - WHERE MISERY AND MISFORTUNE WERE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!



YES! YES! LOOK!

EH?



WHAT ARE THE CHANCES THAT, ON THE ONLY GREEN PATCH IN ALL THIS WORLD...

I SHOULD FIND A FOUR-LEAFED CLOVER?





LUCKY,

EXACTLY! DON'T YOU SEE? THE PLANET HAVN'T UNLUCKY AT ALL!

AND MY GUESS IS - NEITHER WERE MISERY AND MISFORTUNE...

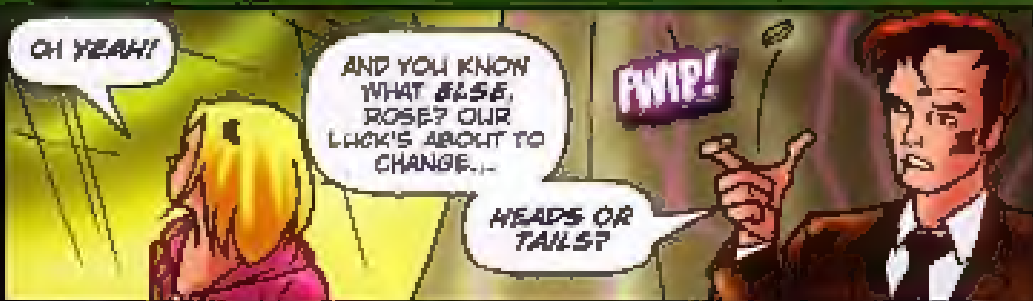
WHAT IF... THEY GOT STRUCK DOWN **BECAUSE** THEY FOUND THIS FOUR-LEAFED CLOVER?

WHAT IF... WHENEVER **ANYTHING LUCKY** HAPPENS HERE, LIKE THE CLOVER, OR THE TARDIS LANDING, SOMETHING COMES TO **EXTRACT** THE GOOD LUCK OUT OF THE SITUATION?



YOU MEAN - THE LIGHTNING?

HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED? THERE'S ONLY ONE **RAIN CLOUD** IN THE SKY - AND IT'S BEEN FOLLOWING US AROUND!

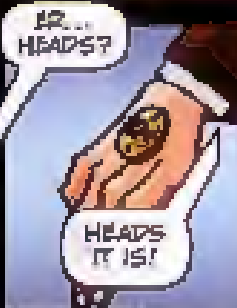


OH YEAH!

AND YOU KNOW WHAT **£4.56**, ROSE? OUR LUCK'S ABOUT TO CHANGE...

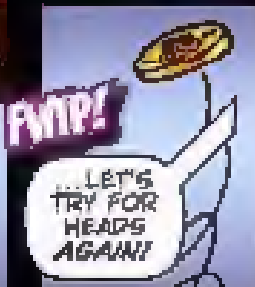
**FWIP!**

HEADS OR TAILS?



ER... HEADS?

HEADS IT IS!



**FWIP!**

...LET'S TRY FOR HEADS AGAIN!



HEADS! LUCKY! AGAIN!



**FWIP!**



NOW THAT'S REALLY LUCKY...

AND HERE COMES THAT SOMETHING FOR OUR LUCK!

**FZAAAK!**

WOH!



LIGHTNING MONSTER! WAAH!

**KZZZZZZT!**

**EEEEEEEOOOOOOWWWWWW!**

HAS LUCK RUN OUT? TURN TO PAGE 30 NOW!

# DOCTOR WHO TRISKAIDEKAPHOBIA

continued from page 14

NOT A MONSTER!  
A MATTER  
TRANSPORTER...?

ZZAAAKKK!

YOU GOT IT!  
AND I BET I  
KNOW WHERE  
WE'RE GOING...

...INTO A  
SPACESHIP AT  
THE HEART OF  
THAT CLOUD!

AM I RIGHT, OR  
AM I RIGHT -  
MISTER, UM...?

KREESUS.  
BOB KREESUS.  
HOWYADONT? GOR,  
BUT YOU'RE A  
LUCKY ONE!

NOT REALLY. THIS  
IS A QUANTUM-  
POWERED COIN  
- IT CHANGES ITS 'UP'  
SURFACE ACCORDING  
TO THE LEAST LIKELY  
OUTCOME...

BIT OF A CHEAT, BUT  
IT GOT US HERE. LET  
ME GUESS - YOU'RE  
HARVESTING LUCK,  
IS THAT RIGHT?

DOWN BELOW, WE  
GOT THIRTEEN OF THE  
UNLUCKIEST CLOWNS  
EVER, KEPT IN AN  
OPTIMALLY UNFORTUNATE  
ENVIRONMENT...

AND SIMPLY BY  
CONVERTING THEIR BAD  
VIBES INTO POSITIVE  
PSYCHICAL ENERGY,  
THIS HERE COMPUTER  
GETS LUCKY!

LUCKY ON THE ROBOT  
HORSES. LUCKY ON THE  
GALACTIC LOTTERY. LUCKY  
ENOUGH TO KEEP LUCKY  
BOB KREESUS IN LUXURY  
FOREVER AND A DAY!

RIGHT. SO IF  
ANYTHING NICE  
HAPPENS TO ANY OF THE  
TRISKAIDEKAPHOBES...

THEY'RE NO GOOD  
TO ME, I ZAPS 'EM  
UP 'ERE! 'AVE YOU  
MET MISERY AND  
MISFORTUNE?

WHAT ROT. THERE'S NO SCIENCE IN  
THIS, NO SUCH THING AS 'NEGATIVE  
PSYCHICAL ENERGY'. IT'S ALL  
GAMBLER'S SUPERSTITION!

YOUR LUCKY BREAK,  
KREESUS, WAS TO FIND  
YOURSELF AN ALIEN  
COMPUTER WITH A  
QUANTUM-POWERED  
PROCESSOR. THAT'S  
WHY YOU KEEP ON  
WIMMING THINGS...

BINGO LINGO,  
CLICKETY-CLICK!  
GIVE THE MAN A  
COCONUT!

HIYA!



...BUT YOU DREW THE SHORT STRAW WHEN I LANDED HERE!

VREE!

SKZZZ!

AW, NOT MY COMPUTER!



SOON...

D-DOCTOR? THE SUN IS SHINING! THIS WORLD BEGINS TO BLOOM! IS THIS YOUR DOING?

KINDA MISERY AND MISFORTUNE HERE HAVE BROUGHT YOU A FOURTEENTH MEMBER OF YOUR CLAN. MEET LUCKY BOB!

BAH!



FOURTEEN THIRTEEN, SIXTY-SEVEN - WHO CARES?

REPAIR ME COMPUTER, DOC, OR YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S NUMBER IS UP!

DOCTOR???

WATCH OUT BEHIND YOU, KREESUS!



YEAH, RIGHT. YOU THINK I'M GONNA FALL FOR TH-

BEEK!

SLIP!



AAAAAIIIEEE



I WARNED HER...

UNLUCKY.

ANOTHER FANTASTIC ADVENTURE NEXT ISSUE!